

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

CHAR. M. MEACHAM, Editor.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1889.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

A live and growing city of 9,000 inhabitants, situated in a county of 40,000. The Louisville and Nashville has two lines of railroad in the county. The largest tobacco growing country in the world. Wheat, corn, hay, coal, livestock and fruit produced for export in large quantities. The city has four mills with a aggregate capital of \$100,000. A planing mill, a saw mill, three carriage factories, lime factory, tobacco manufactory, two foundries, three brickyards, broom factory, steam laundry, ice factory, two large flouring mills in the city and several in the county. Spacious driving park and one opera house. Five turnpikes centering in Hopkinsville. Building and Loan Association, Commerical Bank, a newspaper exchange, numerous streets and houses and city lights by gas. Macadamized streets and brick sidewalks all over the city. Eleven churches, two colleges a high school and the usual system of public schools, white and colored, in the State. Western Kentucky Lunatic Asylum with a population of 600, two miles east of the city. A \$100,000 court house and jail.

The Fire Department and a company of State Guards. Little River furnishes an adequate supply of water for all purposes. Real estate low and rents cheap. Fine opening for wooden mill, pack packing establishment, fruit canary, tanyard and many other enterprises. Climate mild and invigorating and exceedingly healthy.

The Mayfield Monitor boasts of 39 announcements of candidates and says there are more to follow.

Since Pete Jackson challenged Sullivan, the big rouser is trying to make up his mind whether it is worse to fight a negro or be bluffed by one.

The ponderous avoidups of Tom Reed dropped into the Speaker's chair this week and a severe earthquake shock was reported as far off as New Hampshire.

In the city election in Louisville Tuesday the Democrats made a clean sweep, electing every candidate on their ticket with one exception and that one was defeated by a scratch.

President Harrison's message is one of the longest on record. In dragging through its tedious columns, the weary reader finds nothing to fix his attention beyond the plea for high tariffs and more pensions.

We have but one more chance at Emmett Logan's feet and here goes. When the able editor of the Louisville Times resigned, a vacancy was created that will be hard to fill—especially that part of it under his table.

Speaker Reed is one of the heavy weights of Congress, weighing somewhere about 22 stone, as the English would say. McCarthy, of New York, is the smallest member of the house, being only about five feet tall and light in proportion.

One of the surprises in the organization of the house was the election of the blind preacher, Dr. Millburn, the Chaplain of the last House. Dr. Millburn is a Democrat and of course did not expect to be re-elected by a House with a Republican majority of eight. The Republican caucus agreed upon Dr. Ramsdell, but when the vote was taken Mr. Chedie, of Indiana, and another member bolted and half a dozen refrained from voting and the "Blind Man Eloquent" will continue to do the praying for the House, unless the enormous task he has assumed should prove too much for him.

Mr. Wilgus Will Retire.

[Corporation Journal]

The announcement that Traveling Passenger Agent W. A. Wilgus, of the Chesapeake & Ohio, is to be retired from that position at the beginning of the new year, will be received with no little surprise by those who have been associated with him. The Committee as at present constituted is as follows:

Hopkinsville City—John L. Dill, Chairman; Chas. M. Meacham, Secretary.

Hopkinsville District—E. W. Davis, E. M. Fack.

Casy—Gravener S. Brown.

Paducah—Virgil A. Garrett.

Longview—C. D. B. T. Thos M. Barker.

Garrettburg—Ben C. Boyd.

Beverly—M. D. Davie.

Lafayette—J. T. Caleman.

Bardbridge—J. M. P'pool.

Elmby—L. R. Simon.

Scots Mill—W. H. Cato.

Crofton—Jno. M. Dullu.

Kelly—G. C. Brasier.

Stuart's—Jno. Hight, Sr.

Wilcox—J. C. McKinney.

Fruit Hill—S. H. Myers.

Mr. Vernon—Calvin G. Layne.

Union School House—I. J. Glass, J. C. Moore.

In the Union School House district Mr. Moore was appointed while Mr. Glass was disabled from a protracted spell of sickness. A misunderstanding arose and as the district is a large one both gentlemen are now on the Committee. In the Longview district, where there are three precincts, there are also two members.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

Toldeo, O. Jan. 10, 1887.

Meers F. J. Cheevey & Co—

Gentlemen—I have been in the general practice of medicine for 40 years and would say that

have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Chestnut Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it in great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have not found a case of Cataract that would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly,

L. L. GOLTSUCHI, M. D.

Olive, 215 Summit St.

We will give \$100 for one case of Cataract that can not be cured with Hall's Cataract Cure. Taken internally.

J. C. CHENEY & CO, Prop't.

Sold by Druggists, 750.

A New Supreme Justice.

The President on Wednesday nominated Judge David J. Brewer, of Kansas, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. The appointee is 50 years old and a native of Smyrna, Asia Minor, where he was born while his father was a missionary in that country. He is at present Circuit Judge of the Kansas District. The appointment was a surprise to the country, as Judge Brewer was not an applicant.

The cotton crop is estimated at 7,124,000 bales, not counting what the inhabitants of the "dry" states will split.

Hamp Long, a Graves county farmer, went home for his Thanksgiving dinner and found that trichias had been added to his family.

THE DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE.

There have been some expressions of dissatisfaction with the present Democratic County committee and suggestions in the public prints that a new one be elected at the January primary. County Committees have heretofore been appointed by the State Central Committee and are reorganized generally when this committee is changed, the members being suggested by conventions held to appoint delegates to State conventions. These county committees are empowered to fill vacancies, increase their membership and in fact exercise full authority in promoting the party's interests, subject of course to the ratification of the State Committee.

FAIRVIEW, KY., Dec. 3.—Pee Dee is still on the road to prosperity. There is talk of a new dry goods store here. Mr. D. C. Jesup gave a nice entertainment at his residence a few nights ago in the way of a dancing party. The music was made by the Pee Dee string band.

Mr. John Harrison has been on the circuit list for the last 3 or 4 days. Glad to know he is up again on the streets.

Mr. John Blane has not been feeling well since last Sunday night.

Mr. Porter Allen is going to town next Saturday to ask the County Court Clerk for something in the shape of a license.

MAN'S GAL FAIRVIEW.

FAIRVIEW, KY., Dec. 4.—The publication at P. E. Tandy's Saturday was well attended and candidates were numerous in great numbers in a clover field in midsummer, each trying to convince the voters he was the one for them to cast their votes for in the primary to be held January 11th. Col. T. J. Moreau is the favorite for County Judge up here and will poll a large vote.

The little colored children burned

there were all buried in one grave. They met a terrible death.

The Misses Cason, of Casy, are visiting the family of Col. T. H. Wilkins.

Mrs. T. Woodson is ill of bronchitis.

Hog killing is the order of the day since the cold snap commenced. The pitiful wall of the dying swine can be heard throughout the land.

Mr. A. Hall and Mrs. B. Masters stopped to Tennessee and were married on the 26th. The groom is a thrifty farmer of this vicinity, and the bride is a bright, pretty little lace of thirteen summers.

Several crops of tobacco have changed hands in this vicinity, four cents being the top of the market.

Fairview had another shun battle

the other night and a few cartridges were wasted. These powder-hounds ought to be slipped in the bush.

They storm a town at the dead hour of midnight and fire off their pistols at houses and the bullet holes can be counted by the dozen.

BUMBLE BEE

THE CRAFT.

Emmett Logan has quit the press and will recruit his health by farming near Bowling Green for a time. Col. E. Polk Johnson, long his office associate, gave him the following handsome send-off in the Frankfort Capital, to all of which the KENTUCKY heartily subscribes:

"Mr. Emmett L. Logan retired last Saturday from the editorship of the Louisville Times, which position he has filled since the first number of that paper was issued. His services with him into his temporary retirement, the good wishes of a host of warm friends, and it may be added that there will be more than one racial glad to know that, for a time at least, he is to escape the pointed paragraphs from Logan's pen that have numisked but villainy than and again. He will not be away very long. It is contrary to his nature and his training to remain outside of a newspaper office, and for his own sake and for the sake of journalism, we shall be glad when his holiday

is over.

Mr. A. Y. Ford has disposed of his half interest in the Owsobro Inquirer to his partner, Mr. M. Givens, and will shortly take a place on the staff of the Louisville Times. Mr. Ford is still one of the younger members of the Kentucky press, but has made the Inquirer the reputation of being one of the best edited papers in the State.

Mr. Q. C. Atkinson has assumed editorial control of the Clarksville Democrat. Mr. Atkinson is a very bright and capable writer and will be a valuable acquisition to the journalistic ranks of Tennessee.

The Henderson Gleaner office caught fire Tuesday morning, but the flames were discovered in time to save the building and its contents. We congratulate our contemporary on its escape.

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THEO. E. BARTLEY, . . . Business Manager.
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1889.

FOR CITY COUNCIL.

Citizens' Progressive Ticket.

Election December 14th, 1889.

GEORGE O. THOMPSON.
MADISON C. FORBES.
WILLIAM T. RADFORD.
FRANK W. DABNEY.
FIDELIA F. HENDERSON.
WILLIAM J. WITHERS.
HENRY C. GANT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

J. S. Snell is in the East buying goods for A. A. Metz.

Dr. Clarence Anderson, of Princeton, spent two days of this week in the city.

Mrs. C. W. Whitley, of Fayette, Miss., is visiting her sister Mrs. J. H. Armstrong.

Rev. Jno. O. Rust will fill the pulpit at the Baptist Church next Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Minnie Smith, of Louisville, society reporter of the Post and Courier, is visiting Mrs. Jno. C. Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. F. Campbell attended the Feland-Hughes wedding in Morganfield Wednesday.

Prof. W. A. McCormack has suspended his school for a time, on account of a severe attack of rheumatism. He will resume it as soon as he is able.

CREAM OF NEWS.

Asylum Matters.

The Asylum Board of Commissioners met Tuesday, a bare quorum being present. The usual business was transacted and accounts for November allowed.

SUPERINTENDENT'S REPORT.

Admitted during month..... 8

Discharged improved..... 4

Discharged, restored..... 3

Elapsed..... 3

Died..... 6

Total..... 16

HEALTHS.

Henry Stanley, of Livingston, of pulmonary phthisis.

Hubert H. Moody, Todd, of general paroxysms.

W. S. Walker, of Hickman, suddenly.

Mary A. Megill, of Simpson, mental exhaustion.

Mary J. Young, of Logan, of ex-banishment.

Harriett Starke, col., of Allen, of epilepsy.

Urabelle, one of the eloping patients, has been sent for near Paducah.

Smedley, another of them, was a bigamist from Indiana and was in jail awaiting requisition papers when he suddenly became insane. He was brought here and made his escape by making a key out of a piece of wire. It is not easy to hurt.

Wm. Farley, col., the third runner, became insane in the Henderson jail, having been convicted previously of burglary. He claimed to be deaf and dumb, but watched an opportunity and escaped. He stole an overcoat from Peter Morgan, an attendant, and was seen the next day and had recovered his powers of speech. He is still at large and is also a sane man and a rascal at that.

The Stewart's report showed the products of the farm and garden for November to have been \$680.07.

The annual inventory of Asylum property in the wards and outbuildings showed an aggregate of \$37,823.25.

Death of Dr. S. R. Brewer.

Rev. Sam'l R. Brewer, of Louisville, one of the most prominent Methodist divines in Kentucky, died Wednesday of Bright's disease. He was but little over 50 years of age. He served in the Confederate army and entered the ministry in 1868. He was transferred to the Louisville district in 1874, preaching first at Lebanon, and afterwards successively at Aliensville, Bowling Green, Hopkinsville, Owensboro, and in the Louisville district as Pocatello Kid, or to which position he was appointed about three years ago. He was a member of the General Conference of the Methodist Church South, at Richmond, in the spring of 1886. He leaves a wife and five children. The funeral will take place in Louisville at 2 p.m. to-day.

City Election Officers.

At the Council meeting Tuesday night the following officers were appointed for the municipal election on the 14th: Ben Thompson, clerk; Harry Ferguson, sheriff; W. S. Dawson and Polk Candler, judges.

The polls will be located in the grand jury room on the north side of the court house. The election will be held between the hours of 8 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Marriage Licenses.

Henry Glee to Mary Adams.
R. E. Coleman to Fronia Lyle.

COLON.

Albert Robertson to Amanda Burdon.

A Drink for a Marriage Fee.

HENDERSON, KY, Dec. 3.—A run-way couple from Illinois were married yesterday at the Barret House by the Rev. Bottomly, the Methodist minister of this place, and at the conclusion of the ceremony the groom proposed, in hearing of all the bystanders, that for a fee the minister go down stairs with him and "take anthon."

HERE AND THERE.

Mr. Sargent, office over City Bank, Ninety turkeys were eaten at the Asylum on Thanksgiving day.

Buy goods of 5—McGhee Bros.—4 Clarksville, Tenn., and save money.

Robt. M. Woodbridge, livery and stable, Fritz' stand. Telephone 144.

Headquarters for city transfer is till at Jno. G. Ellis' livery stable. W. S. Davison.

Chole family lard, strictly pork sausage, pigs feet and bristles at W. J. Wither & Son's.

The Christian county Bible society will meet next Sunday night at the Christian church.

Mr. L. H. McKee is having his cottage on South main street raised several feet.

Mat Starling could not be fooled on to the "Old Gang" ticket this year. Mat knows when he has enough.

The Y. W. S. of the Methodist church will have a grand Bazaar in a few days. Christmas trees a specialty.

The will of the late J. E. Jesup has been admitted to probate. Theos. S. Jesup and W. S. Davison are the executors.

The ladies of the Christian church held a social at Dr. Sargent's last night. The admission was 10 cents, the proceeds to go to church purposes.

Liquor licenses have been issued to J. J. Nixon, A. G. Bowling and O. A. West, at Crofton, and to Buckner & Lives, at Hurst's store, near the Tennessee line.

It should have been Mr. L. R. Davis who secured a position with Henderson & Son instead of Lucian H. Davis, mention of which was made in our last issue.

The ladies guild of the Episcopal church will give an entertainment at Mr. Wm. Cowan's this evening. An interesting program has been arranged. Admission 10 cents.

At the close of the performance given by the Peerless Minstrels, Miss Ross Steinbagon was presented with a very handsome bouquet for the services she had so kindly given in leading the orchestra.

"Storm Beaten" at the Opera House to-night is one of the Union Square Theater's most successful plays. The piece is presented with special scenery, including the burning emigrant ship. Preceded at 8 p.m. by short farce "Who Wins".

Rev. Thomas S. McWilliams, a Kentuckian by birth and education, but now of Chillicothe, Ohio, will preach at the First Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning and evening, and will probably remain in the city during the week. The public is invited to attend these services.

The Peerless boys made a hand-some thing out of their mineral show. The receipts from sale of tickets were \$278.45 and from donations \$43.70, making \$322.15 in all. After paying all expenses they had left \$170.50 in cash and \$32.75 in mineral, which can be used in similar entertainments hereafter.

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JUST IN TIME.

The Fire Department Saves a Business Block By Prompt Work.

Four Young Men Make a Narrow Escape With Their Lives.

Some parties who were on the streets at about 2 o'clock yesterday morning discovered a dense smoke issuing from the Gish block on the corner of Ninth and Main. They gave a vigorous alarm and the Fire Company promptly responded. The fire was finally located in the cellar under the confectionery store of Eddie & Ely.

The military drill's participated in by fifty young ladies were the features of the evening. They were drilled in three squads and music was rendered in the intervals.

Capt. Jonett H. H. H. was drill master and at the conclusion of the performance he was presented with an elegant gold pin by Mr. W. W. Clarke, on behalf of the young ladies.

Mr. H. H. Sillies and Mrs. K. McDaniel sang several selections and Messrs. Bailey, Waller and S. D. Dickey also took part in the singing. Jerry Tobin gave a humorous character speech, which was well received.

Mr. E. K. Ashby recited "Shamoun O'Kinnell" in fine style and was loudly applauded by the delighted audience.

The following is a list of the young ladies and the firms they represented:

Bettie Blanchard, John G. Ellis; Mary Herndon, Itasca & Cooper; Fauna Breathitt, H. B. Garner; Leona Yancey, Rogers & Elgin; Mattie Buckner, Ritter Bros; May Anderson, C. Uster; Georgia Flack, Dr. A. P. Campbell; Mary L. Adams, Dr. M. W. Williams; Kate Breathitt, New Era; Lucy Dade, KENTUCKIAN; Ora Cox, Hopkinsville Coal and Coke Co.; May Anderson, Morris Bros; Mattie Overholtner, Boales & Co.; Laura McCarroll, Long, Winfrey & Kolly; Katie Breathitt, W. F. Garrett; Belle Moore, Buckner & Hays; Mattie Hanberry, Wm. Cowan; Mattie Overholtner, J. H. Durando; Beate Campbell, C. E. West; Mary Ittaford, Ike Lipatine; Lea Borrow, Morris Cohen; Flora Trice, C. M. Latham; Ettie Greenwood, Jones & Co.; Kate Woodbridge, Bassett & Co.; Florence Buchanan, John Moayon; Della Fugua, A. A. Metz; Mrs. Claude Clark, Miss Alice Hayes; Mary Ittaford, Mrs. Nash; Carrie Crenshaw, Miss Stevenson; Julia Arnold, Livy Buckner; Buttie Hanberry, R. M. Woodbridge; Lizzie Mercer, Cooper and Candler; Helen Wood, McCalfe & Biglow; Katie Breathitt, McCalfe Mfg. Co.; Lulu Edmonds, Henry J. Sharp; Edie Waddington, H. H. Aherney; Fannie Bronough, Hanbury & Shryer; Nettie Edmonds, Nelson & Dabney; Patti Flack, The Nat Githier Co.; Lona Pyle, Guyne & Merritt; Mamie Richards, J. F. Pyle; Mary Bell Mercer, Williams & Johnson; Miss Caldwell, R. M. Anderson; Mary L. Adams, Green & Nourse; Mattie McKeynolds, L. G. Williams; Billo Moore, Clarence Anderson; Gracie Wallis, Boales & Girard; Nellie Long, Clark & Johnson; Falmouth Shanks, Forbes & Bro.; Mary Flack, Geo. O. Thompson; Eula Edmonds, 1st. National Bank; Laura McCarroll, Banta & Wright; Kate Woodbridge, Owea J. Smith; Lallo Woodbridge, J. H. Anderson & Co.; Maggie Sperg, J. B. Gahreath; Kitty Zimmer, Renshaw & Drasher; Zena Bamberger, Mrs. Hart; Daisy Wood, Eugene Mills; Georgia Flack; M. Frankel's Sons; Lalla Woodbridge; Upper Bros.; Julia Arnold, Candler & Moore; Lulu Edmonds, Bank of Hopkinsville.

The newly opened Christmas stock of Eddie & Ely, just displayed the day before, is almost totally ruined by the heat and smoke, as is the case with all of their goods. Caused goods on the nearer shelves were cooked and 22 boxes of oranges unopened in the back room were baked. Everything tastes of smoke and even the walls and counters are smoked a dark brown. The fire had opened up only a week before, but fortunately they had taken the precaution to burn early and they have \$300 in the agendas of Callie & Wallace, Long, Winfrey & Kelly, Buckner & Hays and Mercer & Mercer.

Up stairs Miss Bettie Stevenson, dress maker, was damaged probably \$50, with no insurance.

Dr. G. L. Young and Gunn had their offices emptied and their drugs and other property badly damaged.

In the two rear rooms over Eddie & Ely, two four young men were sleeping. Their room opened into a little square where the back steps led from the narrow hall. It was under these stairs that the fire was located. Dick and Harry Lipatine were in the first room. They awoke almost stifled and were barely able to get out and drag their trunks and clothing.

In the other or corner room were H. P. Dillit and Homer Prince. After much difficulty they were aroused. Prince was able to get up but Dillit had to be taken out.

The building is owned by Dr. D. J. Glass and he has \$8,000 insurance, \$6,000 with W. F. Garrett and \$1,400 with Long, Winfrey & Kelly.

The confectionery room is badly damaged. The paint is blistered off, the papering and white-coating all ruined and the doors had to be broken in. Even the sky-light in the roof was cracked by the intense heat.

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There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory." They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it. 'Tis sold everywhere.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.
ISLAND 20 NINTH STREET,
HOPKINSVILLE, - - KENTUCKY

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THE OLD PLANTATION.

Heot's old plantation, Millie, set we left so long ago.

But de groo is old wid t'at'se, when de cotton see to grow;

Don't de ole church ar do p'nege so ole home neva' see to grow;

But de old tree's a rest in do groo'ard on de hill;

Don't de sheeches ober yester, when do ch'is'ns last'ge;

As I t'ink I b'ar' dear practice as day trabbled to an fro;

An day do little streamet, still a'own's sides

de'pos'it, 'till the bright and sparkles w'at he'd ter run de big ole mill.

One mass an' dis misus' b'le sleep in do ch'uyard groun';

As'd de'childen' b'le merrid, and am scat'erd' ar'roun';

Deys' a'ways be all us s'leme to scume de b'le we can;

But we sheon' be wid de day in de happy promis' 'Is'.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as day did long yeas' ago;

When de'pos'it fro you k'ees' ne' l'ass'd do' h'ches do'ah;

EB'erying seeme strange ter me, but it due

me good to roam;

Among de silent ruin dat was once a happy home.

I'k'now I see de ch'ifon' new a'playm' on de gr'nd;

I'k'now I see ole mous' like I'k'ed him in de'ouse;

I'k'now I b'ar' de ch'uch bell, and dogged ole parson spok;

Whose' b'le words' ob'lerques' feiched ter' for ch'ay' cheek;

We'll seetor fingers' on deir gr'bes, and pray for de'ose we leva;

An I'k'now' dat day will b'leus in de'le happy home above;

Kee' mass' was good ter' us, an' so'us' we'us, too;

An' ter' day' we'll show our gr'atuitus in de flowers' we'us, a'we;

We'us' a'ways' a'ny'ho'p'ess, na' we'us' simus' run our' reo;

An' do'nt'up'soon' will call us' ne' befo' de'ay of Grace;

We'us' b'le listenin' bin' feitful, an' we'us' a'leers' f'rop' de road;

But will' fech us ter de' G'len' G'le' wi' little' le'ued.

-N. G. Pleyns.

AT A SCHOOL MEETING.

Encourage the Dull Pupil and Give

Him a Fair Chance.

I have just returned from visiting our public schools, and the pupils, dull and bright, quick and slow, ill classed together, bring to mind a school meeting which I attended twelve or fifteen years ago.

I had been teaching in the city of

—, thirty miles from home, when the sudden breaking way of mother's health called me nearer her.

Circumstances denied the abandonment of money-making employment to the home life I might at this time do, so, in order to be at home part of the time, and still be able to "make both ends meet," I made application for the school in our adjoining district.

Father's farm was bounded on the south by the line dividing the districts, and our nearest neighbor was the treasurer of "No. 10."

On the next farm to him, and cornering with ours, lived a widow with three sturdy boys, a good team, two or three cows, some pigs and poultry, nul a morgaged farm for her possessions.

The treasurer of "No. 10," whom we will call Smith by way of designation, held the mortgage on this farm. He also was the possessor of three boys, three sharp, quick, black-eyed fellows, who in marked contrast to the slow, stony, firm, fair-haired sons of the widow.

One morning, in the early fall, Mr. Smith called at our house and inadvertently told father that the now school-house of "No. 10" was within three days of completion, and that the school meeting which had been called for next day would be held there. As he mounted his horse he called to father: "You'll be over to-morrow, will you not?"

On hearing Mr. Smith's invitation, a desire to attend that meeting immediately took possession of me. So, when, after exchanging "good mornings" with his neighbor, father returned to his chisel, I said:

"Father, I'd like to go with you to 'No. 10' to-morrow." He looked up sternly and said:

"Agnes, you'll do a great deal better to stay here by mother than to be running about that way," and asserted with an implied rebuke to my "inquisitive nature" that he "was not going to 'No. 10' as he had no business there." But I laughed and told him I wanted to learn something about the pisco in which I was to spend the next six months.

Now father had always opposed our attending our school meetings (I have reference to mother and sister and I), but I, having had to push out and make my way at an early age, had no qualm of way of thinking and doing not altogether according to father's liking. I had attended, with our neighbor woman, our own school meeting, even voted, thus proclaiming to the world the "upwards of twenty years" of my life.

On the next afternoon, when sister Laura and I were doing up the dinner work, father called me and said he had some accounts he would like if I would run over and "shape out" for him.

Sure enough who, I was ready he

brought a great coil of papers had put before me. At first I thought enough to keep me a week. But fully aware them down this day. Bless my heart, he knew I'd do it, and thought I would not get through till supper time.

Now he was a country physician, and I found out some of these were old records which had run long enough to be outlawed, and which never had and never would be presented; so all such papers I put in the drawer for further consideration, and by working with might and main I was through by three o'clock. Oh, how true I was, and how my hand ached, but I bathed my face, ran up stairs, donned my hat and kissed mother good-bye between words as I told her not to ask any questions. Mum helped me mount and in a minute more I was bounding over the prairie on the back of our faithful little brown horse.

I never know what was done before I got to the meeting, or what led to the controversy of which I will tell you. When I entered the house the worthy treasurer had the flour, and with flashing eyes made a last insertion somwhat like this:

"And a child who has lived all his life in a district where there is from six to ten months' school every year, and at ten years of age does not know his letters, is not worth considering, never can or will be may thing, no difference what favor is shown him."

This remark, seemingly, was pointed at the little widow, who, contrary to his expectations, and—I hope to him forgiven—wishes, had been able to pay up all interest, and fulfill all obligations, and hold the owner of her mortgage in abeyance—but all this at the expense of her boy's time in school.

The widow's face was flushed, then pale, the color coming and going, which, with a visible trembling of her hot-harden'd hands, were the only signs of her agitation.

One after another took up the theme and talked either for or against "quarter for the dull scholar," as one remarked.

The chairman, a good man, Father Bright, who stood nervously clasping and unclasping his hands, manfully forgetting to call to order the disputants, and thus put a stop to this disgraceful affair.

The remarks had grown to be quite polite, the treasurer just had "another word" and the tide seemed to be going against the widow, who had maintained perfect silence. There was now a wrathy stillness. A slight rustle was heard in the rear of the room, where the mechanics with his workmen had gathered, quitting their hammers as not to disturb the meeting.

The next year we had a little, fiery-tempered man for our teacher, who, I fancied, took a dislike to me the minute he saw my red head and frayed red whiskers.

He stopped away from the door, which he had been leaning and addressed the class, prefacing his remarks with saying that he knew he had no claim on their time only in the cause of humanity. He was afraid the remarks had grown to be personal, but as he was a perfect stranger to all present he had only the welfare of the dull scholars at heart. His spoke feelingly, and every eye was turned upon him.

"I may be pardoned for this interruption after I give you a bit of my experience. I am the second child in a family of five children. I am only a little over a year older than my brother.

"My father had a very limited education, but was able to read, write and sufficiently acquainted with arithmetic to transact his own business.

"Mother had been a teacher in her Connecticut home before her marriage. When I was five years old she began to teach me my letters. In less than a month's time brother Phil had learned the whole alphabet in hearing my drill, while I had made no progress whatever. When I attained the age of eight years I did not know one letter. I know mother tried several plans—using what is now called the word system—and all seemed to be beyond my darkened comprehension. Phil was reading in the third reader, with our sister, four years my senior, for him.

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